

To the Memorable Tune of Lillibullero.

I.

OH! Brother Tom, do'st know the Intent,
Lillibullero Bullen a la,
Why they prorogue the Parliament?
Lillibullero Bullen a la.
Lero, Lero, Lero, Lero, &c.

II.

I think it is plain to be understood,
Lillibullero, &c.
That by that fame they mean us no good:
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

III.

For what can they mean who do not take care,
Lillibullero, &c.
In time Preparations to make for the War?
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

IV.

And how without Money can we in the Spring,
Lillibullero, &c.
Get early to Flanders, and drub the French King?
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

V.

Then is it not pity when Marlbrô so far is,
Lillibullero, &c.
To stop his Career, and not let him take Paris?
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

VI.

Now all these delays come not from Town-takers,
Lillibullero, &c.
But Oh! what is worse, they come from Peace-
Lillibullero, &c. (makers.
Lero, Lero, &c.

VII.

If Spain and the Indies they yield unto France,
Lillibullero, &c.

Then we may go whistle, and eke also dance,
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

VIII.

And then poor Old England must lose all her
Lillibullero, &c. (Trade,
Whene'er such a scandalous Peace shall be made.
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

IX.

Oh lack and a day! I am ready to cry,
Lillibullero, &c.
To think how it favours of Popery.
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

X.

'Tis not come to that already, I hope,
Lillibullero, &c.
Tho' we might not burn the Pretender and Pope.
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

XI.

Therefore let it be our particular Care,
Lillibullero, &c.
For Spain and the Indies to keep on the War.
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

XII.

Which if we do roundly, I cannot but think,
Lillibullero, &c.
John Marlbrô at last will make Lewis stink.
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.

XIII.

So God blefs the Queen, and the House of Hanover,
Lillibullero, &c.
And never may Pope or Pretender come over.
Lillibullero, &c.
Lero, Lero, &c.